

Boston, July 16, 1847.

My dear Henry:

55 It is just one year ago, to-day, since I bade adieu to my family and friends, and embarked for the shores of old England. How swiftly has the time sped! What mighty and numerous events have been crowded into it! Much of it seems to me like a dream; and yet I have been any thing but dreaming. That I have visited England, Scotland, Ireland, Wales, in propria persona, is a historical fact. On this point, I am sure I cannot be mistaken. I have met and given you a warm embrace; and taken by the hand, and communed, face to face, with the Thompsons, the Smeals, the Putons, the Murrays, the Wighams, the Webbs, the Haughtons, the Allens, the Peases, the Bradys, the Carpenters, the Cottlins, and a host of other beloved friends and coadjutors, the recollection of whose unvaried kindness and zealous co-operation sets my heart to overflowing with emotion like a fountain deeply stirred. Absence from their immediate presence seems to me like a daily bereavement, and it makes me sad to think that I may never see them again in the flesh. Will none of them come over to America, to make us at least a flying visit? Try to induce as many of them as you can to accompany you to these shores. Assure them of such a reception as the grateful and the admiring know how to give. Be sure to come, first of all, to Boston, and from thence journey ad libitum. Ours is "a great country," as well as a very inconsistent and oppressive one. Here human society, institutions, customs, may be surveyed under new phases. Here the spirit of reform is more active and vital, and here human progress has taken greater strides, than in any other part of the world. Here are the most abundant means, the noblest opportunities, the greatest facilities, to promote the cause of humanity - of universal brotherhood.

So, it seems, you are to embark for home in the *Caledonia* of the 19th of August. I trust nothing will occur to baffle your purpose, for you are greatly needed here; and yet, I hardly feel reconciled to your leaving, so great is the field of reformatory usefulness abroad, and so few are the laborers to occupy it. After your return, there will be left behind no American representative of the anti-slavery cause. I have endeavored to imagine, but in vain, who shall next visit England, in due season, from our ranks. We have no one who can be spared, or who, if he could be for a few months, would be just the one to go, excepting Wendell Phillips; and he cannot, so long as his wife lives, and remains in her usual precarious state of health.

I am sure it will be almost like breaking your heart-strings to leave the vast circle of beloved friends, with whom you have become so intimately acquainted, and to whom you are so much endeared — to leave them, not for a brief period, but with the strong probability of never seeing them again on earth. Your personal attachments are unusually strong, and therefore the more keen is your susceptibility. The separation will cause many a tear to flow, many a breast to heave, many a heart to grow liquid as water. But let not the sadness of the occasion ~~overwhelm~~ overwhelm your soul. To sustain and comfort you, remember the pleasures of "home, sweet home" — that here are thousands who are yearning to greet you, and whose presence will fill your heart with gladness. Thus, dear Henry, may you find your strength equal to your day. Thus doth God temper the wind to the shorn lamb.

Fatigued and incessant have been your labors in the vast field of suffering humanity, and great shall be — may I not say, has been? — your reward. The seed that you have sown has been good seed, and a glorious harvest must be

the consequence, to be reaped by each succeeding generation. Ever shall the true reformer find, that "scattered truth is never, never wasted."

Should you leave Boston at the time specified in your letter, you will probably arrive here about the 1st of September. At that time, I am sorry to add, I am to be in Ohio, — leaving here on the 1st of August, and not returning home till the 1st of October. But you will find my dear Helen and some of the children at home, and a chamber at your service, and a plate for you at the table. She will expect you without fail. Francis Jackson and other friends will also be desirous to entertain you. Doubtless, you will be anxious to reach Philadelphia as soon as convenient; but on my return, I shall hope to see you in Boston, and to devise plans for a fall and winter campaign against "the powers of darkness."

I trust the voyage will prove to you far less detrimental than it did in going to England — (it can scarcely prove worse.) Be sure to take the steamer, and a berth in the first cabin. May every thing be propitious on the passage!

Assume all the dear friends at Glasgow, Edinburgh, Sheffield, Wrexham, Bristol, London, ^{Darlington, Dublin, Cork,} &c. &c., as you may have opportunity, that though they have few epistolary proofs of my remembrance of them, and ^{my} exalted appreciation of their character, yet I am neither forgetful nor ungrateful; but my spirit dwells much of the time with them, and they are continually in my thoughts to live and to die with them. It will at all times give me exquisite pleasure to hear from them, either by letter, or through the medium of others. I am mortified to think that I have been able to write to so few of them since my return; but the omission has not been owing even to a momentary forgetfulness of them.

Frederick Douglass will accompany me to "the far West"—and perhaps James A. Buffum. We shall go via Pennsylvania, and return by the way of Niagara falls.

I have neither time nor room to give you any particulars of the progress of our cause. From day to day, from hour to hour, indications are busting out, both in the political and religious arena, of the onward march of anti-slavery. We are greatly strengthened and encouraged by what we see and hear.

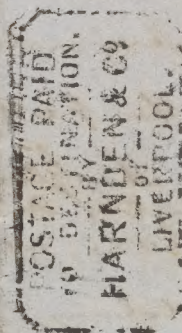


Henry C. Wright,

Care of ~~Wm. L. Webb~~

~~Wm. L. Webb~~
Great Brunswick St.

~~Dublin~~
Pro- paid. }
per Calcutta.



I shall write to you by the steamer of the 1st of August, and address the letter to Mr. Brown at the Temperance Hotel, in Clayton Square, Liverpool, to whom I desire to be specially remembered when you see him—also to Dr. Hodgson.

You must take it for granted that all your friends here wish to be cordially remembered to you, and that I am not less solicitous to send my warm regards to all the friends across the Atlantic. Ever faithfully yours, Wm. Lloyd Garrison.
H. C. Wright.